



Leaving Toothbrush— Now we must stay something good,  
and the first computer—



"Will be as grateful as he will—



"Tip us well"

# THE HUNGRY FIVE.



Leader Footmen—"Now ye must hlay milt feeling. Dot  
is where de been lower been, no?"



"His wife is the widow oldt mit some beer, waiting to—"



"There's all to see!"



Boy—"My father says if you play—"



Leader Toothman—"O-ah! Here we vld blag! Now, chandlemen, all devider each by jet. Yest!"

Band—"O-ah! Ki yoodle yoodle wup ti wup!"



Boy—"My father says that if you lotless play here he'll set the dogs on you, and now he's done it!"